

By OLIVER OPTIC.

"Is he your friend?" interposed Bean, amazed at the high standing of Mr. Spiker's acquaintances.

"Certainly, he is; and he is as polite to me as he is to everybody. I expect he will invite me over to his house to spend the evening with him some time. I had the good fortune to render him some assist. ance in a little matter; and he has treated

"Goodness knows it can't last much longer. This forenoon I hurried a postage stamp at the store and write down to Providence for twenty dollars of my money. But law sakes, it won't be here afore tomorrow or next day."

"If we can only get along a little while I shall find something to do," added Bean, a little cheered by the statement of his aunt.

"Goodness knows I never heard on him!" protested Aunt Fatty. "I don't know no reason under the sun why you should call on a man of that name."

"I don't know either. It all looks very strange to me. I should like to know why I am to call on him, if we want anything."

As she said this, the half-breed had eaten all

Under her judicious treatment Mr. Keathorn concluded to open his eyes, as well he might in the presence of such an angel. She continued her treatment, and in a few minutes more the gentleman improved very rapidly. Suddenly he seemed to regain his senses as quickly as he lost them. He sprang to his feet and fixed his gaze upon Beau, who stood in the full light of the gas.

Dr. JOHN BULL,
Manufacturer and Vendor of
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SASSAPARILLA

BULL'S WORM DESTROYER.
The Popular Remedies of the Day.
Principal Office, 319 Main St., Louisville Ky.
Jan 11 St

